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**KIDNEYS, LIVER
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Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office next door to Red Front.

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SPECIAL attention given to collections and all kinds of surveying, making abstracts, etc. Also Notary Public for Ohio county. Office north side of public square.

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Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections and a specialty. Office on Main street, next to Griffin's drug store.

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Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties. Collections carefully and promptly attended to. Office with T. J. Smith & Co., Market street.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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GLENN & RINGO,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in Court of Appeals. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Also Notary Public for Ohio county.

THE TRIAL OF CAPT. DREYFUS.

THE NOTED FRENCHMAN UNDER TRIAL AS A TRAITOR.

The Prisoner Closely Guarded by Soldiers, Amid Great Show of Military Pomp.

HE BRAVELY FACES HIS ACCUSERS

The second trial of Capt. Dreyfus, the famous prisoner of Devil's Island, where he was confined for over four years without being permitted to speak to a soul, is now in progress at Rennes, France. It will be remembered that this terrible sentence was the result of a trial in which Dreyfus was accused of being a traitor to his country by furnishing valuable secrets to the Germans. His case is one of the most famous in the annals of the world's courts. His guilt was never fully established, and millions of people believe him innocent.

The second court martial of Captain Dreyfus began amid as theatrical a setting and with as much military pomp as could well be devised by a nation pre-eminently in stagecraft and dramatic effect. Contrary to general expectation, there were no riotous incidents. Not a single attempt at violence marked the anxious hours in or out of court. The well-oiled machinery of the military party moved smoothly, precluding any attempt at a factional outbreak, but the hand of repression was iron-fisted, though gloved in velvet.

The attitude of the court was ominous toward the prisoner, but Dreyfus met the deadly, settled hatred of his military colleagues and judges with fearless composure that only once or twice broke through his outward calm into a passionate reiteration of his innocence.

The early hours outside the entrance to the Lycee, where the trial took place, were quiet and devoid of incident. Before the crowd had time to assemble, the gendarmes had blocked all approach 150 yards in every direction. Through this military garrison the distinguished prisoner was escorted from the military prison to the ante-room, where he remained until the opening of the court. The guard of six gendarmes surrounded and hid him from view on his way to the courtroom, but once inside it was seen that he had withstood, in remarkable fashion, his five years of exile and of mental and physical torture. He was pale-featured, partly bald and his hair almost perfectly white, but he held himself erect, saluted with military precision, and spoke, when roused, in a high but strident voice that carried with it little sympathy, but strong and well-repressed emotion.

The interior of the Lycee where the trial occurred had been a concert hall. The stage was extended beyond the footlights to accommodate the long blue covered table around which gathered the members of the court, while the remaining stage space behind the table was filled with a few highly favored spectators.

Against the somber setting there stood out in strong relief the brilliant uniforms of the military court and of the files of gendarmes, who with fixed bayonets were ranged about the prisoner and the court, and scattered among the spectators in the ratio of almost a soldier to every civilian.

Back of the stage hung a crucifix, before which the witnesses took the oath. Facing this, at the back of the hall, was a bust representing the republic with the letters "R. F." (Republique Française).

At 7 o'clock M. M. Labori and Demange, counsel for Dreyfus, and Major Carrière, with their assistants, took their seats, and the witnesses followed. Then sharp words from the officer commanding the row of soldiers at the back of the court rang out: "Carry arms."

"Present arms."

There was a rattle of arms, and other members of the court, walked on the stage from a room behind and took seats at the table.

Deep silence fell upon the audience, which up to then had engaged in a buzz of conversation.

Immediately after Colonel Jonaus arrived he gave the order to bring in the prisoner. All eyes were turned then to the right of the stage, beside which was a door leading to the room in which Dreyfus was waiting the summons. Almost everybody but the most prominent officers stood on their feet and some mounted chairs to obtain a better view. There were subdued cries of "vite down," amid which the door opened and Captain Alfred Dreyfus, preceded and followed by a gendarme, emerged into the courtroom. His features were

deathly pale and his teeth were set with a determined, but not defiant bearing. He walked quickly, with almost an elastic step, and ascended the three steps leading to the platform in front of the judges. There he drew himself up erect, brought his hand sharp to the peak of his kepi, or military cap, giving the military salute. The prisoner then removed his kepi and took the seat placed for him, facing the judges, just in front of the counsel's table and with his back to the audience. Behind him sat a gendarme holding a sheathed saber in his hand.

Dreyfus, in a new uniform of captain of artillery, dark blue and red facings, fixedly regarded the judges with immovable features and without stirring hand or foot, scarcely even moving his head during the whole course of proceedings, except when he entered and left the courtroom.

After the formal proceedings, which occupied a couple of hours, Colonel Jonaus began the examination of Dreyfus respecting the famous bordereau and what Dreyfus did with it or could have known of its contents.

Dreyfus, wearing eyeglasses, rose from his seat for examination; he stood erect, holding his kepi in hand before him. He looked Colonel Jonaus straight in the face during the whole interrogation. Colonel Jonaus began by saying:

"It results from the documents just read that you are accused of having brought about machinations or held relations with a foreign power, or one or more of its agents, in order to procure the means by delivering it documents, indicated in the incriminating bordereau, to commit hostilities or undertake war against France. I notify that you will be allowed to state during the course of these proceedings anything that appears to you useful for your defense."

Dreyfus replied with a vehement declaration of his innocence, repeating several times: "I am innocent!" in a voice which quivered with emotion. The agonized manner in which he uttered his protestations of innocence had a most painful effect and must have evoked the sympathy even of his most inveterate enemies.

The Arkansas Farmer.

The Little Rock Republican gives the following description of how an Arkansas farmer of to-day lives. Here's his picture:

"He gets up at morning and puts on a pair of socks made in New York, shoes made in Boston, pants made in Ohio, and slips a pair of Connecticut suspenders over his shoulders. He dips his water from a Missouri bucket with a Chicago dipper and puts it in an Illinois can, washes his Texas face using a cake of St. Louis soap in the operation. He drives his face on a Rhode Island towel and reaches his hair with a Vermont comb. He then drinks Cuban coffee from an Indiana cup and saucer, sweetened with Louisiana sugar and stirred with a New York spoon. His knife, fork and plate were made in the North, his table cloth ditto. He eats a piece of Chicago ham fried in Kansas lard, sops his St. Louis biscuit seasoned with Boston soda and Michigan salt in Louisiana molasses. He wipes his whiskers on a Vermont sapkin, shoves back his Michigan chair and gets up from a table from the same State. His meal was cooked on a St. Louis stove with wood chopped with a St. Louis ax and hauled on an Indiana wagon.

The citizen then puts a Boston harness on a Missouri mule, gets out his plow and works all day in a field incumbered with a New York mortgage. He returns at night and studies his appetite with another meal, fills his Indiana lamp with Pennsylvania oil and lights it with a New York match. He then fills his Illinois pipe with North Carolina tobacco and settles down for a comfortable smoke.

When the time comes he takes down his family bible which was printed in Massachusetts, reads a chapter, then retires to bed, slips under his imported cover, and is kept awake for long hours by the howl of his Arkansas dog, which is about the only home product he has in his house."

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had a severe attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and he was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty-five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended, and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boggs, Steamtown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., druggists, Hartford, Ky.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

THE COUNTRY PRESS.
(Cincinnati Messenger.)

The country press of Kentucky—the Democratic press—is getting down to excellent campaign work. The editorial in the country newspapers that come to the Messenger are marked with strong sense and earnest, logical reasoning. The sense of humor in some of them is keen and pointed. There is, many a brilliant genius hiding his light under a bushel in a country newspaper office, who ought to be making fame and fortune for himself, and would be if he had more nerve and greater application, on some metropolitan daily. The country papers of Kentucky compare favorably with those of any State in the Union. We are proud of them. We have for years watched with great satisfaction their increasing spirit of enterprise and disposition to speak out their opinions boldly. Time was when

a country newspaper was not expected to have any opinions, lest some one might "stop his paper." That time has long since passed in Kentucky. The country press of Kentucky has steadily grown more courageous, independent and outspoken, at the same time maintaining its integrity. And there has been need of it the past few years. Indeed, since the upheaval in politics in 1895 and 1896, by which party lines were generally readjusted and nearly every metropolitan paper went into the service of the Republican party, the country press has been almost the sole dependence of the Democrats. These country papers are the bulwark of the liberty of the people. They have withstood all temptation and remain true to the faith. They go into the houses of thousands where no other paper is read. They have the respect and confidence of their readers. Their influence is immeasurable. Through the country papers in the present campaign in Kentucky and in the national campaign next year, the Democrat leaders must hope to reach the people. A great work has already been inaugurated and we have faith that, in this manner, it will bear rich fruits.

SOME SHOCKING DISCLOSURES.
The Governor of New Jersey is just now engaged in ferreting out some shocking incidents in connection with the industrial school for girls in that State.

When the revelations now hinted at first began to be disclosed, they were considered so incredible that but little attention was paid to them. Finally, however, the Governor felt called upon to take the matter up, and he has found that the revelations are far beyond any previous exposure of such institutions in any part of the country. The witnesses testified that refractory girls were confined in solitary cells in the basement of the building. They were fed on bread and water and when a special effort was made to bring them to time, castor oil was forced down their throats.

It often happened that when a child's mouth was filled with the oil the most violent vomiting followed, but this was called for still another punishment, which was the administration of bitter quinine. The girl who was to be chastised was held by one of the school officials while another "dilled her mouth with quinine. Shackles were also brought into use, one of the witnesses proving that the husband of the female superintendent had purchased leather to be used for shackles and manacles. This husband, by the way, gets a comfortable income as the secretary of his wife. According to many witnesses the shackles were used in connection with solitary confinement, and it was no unusual thing for a girl to be strapped to the floor so that she could not possibly move about in her cell. Poor wretches have been known to pass seven days at a stretch in this condition.

ON TO CONSPIRACIES.
As an honest remedy, Foley's Honey and Tar does not hold out false hopes in advanced stages, but truthfully claims to give relief in the very earliest stages of the disease, and in the early stages to effect a cure. J. H. Williams, Hartford; L. Mitchell & Bro., Beaver Dam; M. S. Hagland, Rosine.

Seven Snakes in a Woman.
(Fairfield (Md.) Spec. New York Herald.)

Physicians have removed from the stomach of Mrs. A. B. Horn, of this place, a reptile about four feet long, and six smaller snakes, six to eight inches long.

They are thought to be water snakes, and it is believed the woman swallowed the eggs while drinking from a brook in her neighborhood. Mrs. Horn recalls that her supposed stomach trouble began soon after a berry trip about 10 years ago, when she took a drink of brook water. The early discomfort gave place to constant pain, and for the last few years she has been a great sufferer. She early suggested that something was alive in her stomach, but the physicians discouraged the idea. Finally, however, after she had been greatly reduced in flesh and found herself unable to sleep unless bolstered up with pillows, she consulted other doctors, with the result that the reptiles were quickly removed.

For Headache caused most likely by a Disordered Stomach, accompanied by Constipation, use Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine.

When a farmer sells \$500 worth of hay he sends away from his farm over \$300 worth of fertilizers, and when he sells \$500 worth of wheat he disposes of \$125 worth of fertilizers. But when he sells \$500 worth of dairy products he parts with less than \$50 worth of fertilizers. And when he sells \$500 worth of fruits he loses less fertilizer than either of the other because fruits are composed largely of actual solids. This shows that the highest priced products rob the farm the least, and is an argument in favor of diversified and intensified farming.

Democracy's Prospects.
"Nothing short of death can prevent Bryan from being the next Democratic nominee, and nothing but the intervention of the Almighty will keep him from being elected," declared Representative Champ Clark, of Missouri, in an interview recently.

"Democratic chances of success have improved fully 50 per cent. in the past four months, and are now brighter than they have been in any Presidential campaign in the past twenty years. It is practically settled what the party platform will be, and it may be outlined as follows: Reclamation of the Chicago platform; declaration against expansion; strong plank against trusts and other forms of oppression; opposition to a large standing army; and advocacy of economy in public expense."

DARK DEED OF A DASTARD.
HEINOUS CRIME AGITATING CANNELTON, IND.

Herman Bloch Started with Miss Smith to a Wedding, but Attempted an Outrage.

TELLS THE STORY OF HIS ESCAPE.

At Cannelton, Ind., last week Herman Bloch, a young man about twenty years of age, attempted to outrage Miss Flora Smith, eighteen years old. Bloch and Miss Smith were en route to the country, a short distance from the city, to attend a wedding, and when they had reached a point called the "bluffs," on the outskirts of the city, Bloch made an indecent proposal to Miss Smith, and being repulsed, he dragged her out of the buggy and down the bluff into a cornfield.

She fought the brute desperately from 9:20 till 10 o'clock, and when her cries were heard and Ed Linnett and Albert May went to her rescue, she was almost exhausted. Her face was bruised and bleeding and nearly all her clothing had been torn from her body. She had saved herself from outrage, but she had been roughly handled by the lecherous scoundrel.

When Linnett and May approached, Bloch placed Miss Smith between them and himself and drawing a pistol threatened to fire on them if they did not halt. They continued to advance, Linnett also drawing a revolver. Bloch saw that he could not bluff the young men and he ran. Linnett fired three shots at him. They did not pursue Bloch, but placed the young woman in the buggy and carried her home.

As soon as Bloch's crime became known in the city a mob of nearly 300 citizens formed to hunt him down and lynch him. They failed to find him. He made his escape across the river to Hawesville, where he boarded the 4 a. m. "Texas" train for Louisville, getting out at the water tower.

Cannelton people say that the feeling at that place against Bloch is so strong that he will be lynched.

Bloch is the son of Mr. and Mrs. August Bloch, and is in the furniture and undertaking business at Cannelton. He bears a very bad reputation and has been in trouble many times before. He is said to have outraged two other women, and was forced to marry one, she giving birth to a child fifteen days after their marriage.

His victim is the daughter of Mr. E. C. Smith and is popular in Cannelton society. She is a member of the Baptist church and leader of the choir of the church.

Bloch was arrested in Louisville Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, word having been received at detective headquarters to the effect that he was on his way to the city. Detectives Armstrong and Harwood were sent to the city limits to board the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis train, on which Bloch was said to be. Although he had changed coats and hats with some soldiers on the train, Detective Armstrong picked him out of the crowd without hesitation. The prisoner was taken to the jail.

Bloch, who is only about twenty years of age, talked freely of his escape from Cannelton. His home was surrounded, and he says that it looked to him as if the whole town was deputized to get him. According to his story, he bluffed them all off by demanding that they show a warrant for his arrest. He claims that the girl is older and stronger than he, and it would be physically impossible for him to detain her against her will.

"Of course, we can see these things after it is too late," he said to the detectives as he sat in the office, "but at the time I did not realize that the best thing for me to do was to stand my ground. If I had remained in the town there would have been no trouble."

"As I started to run one of the young men fired into the air and then fired a second time as he yelled for me to halt. I ran directly to my home and looked the front door after me. Then I made my way into my father's furniture store. To open the safe I had to light a lamp, and I noticed a man walking on the outside near the door. I took \$100 from the safe and then started out the door. The man who had been watching me leveled a shotgun at me and called to me to stop. I asked him to show me the warrant stopping for my arrest. He replied that he did not have to get a warrant, but I ran past him while he was thinking over the situation."

"Jumping over a fence I attempted to make my way out a neighbor's stable door, but the door was locked. I jumped over into another neighbor's yard, and as I ran out the gate I saw a man standing on either side of me. One was the same man who had stopped me before with the gun and the other had a pistol. I paid no attention to their demands for me to halt, but continued to run."

"The man with the shotgun fired twice, but I don't think he tried to hit me. The whole town was alive with armed men. I made my way to the river, where I got into a rickety little old skiff. With two old broken paddles I made my way across the river, landing below Hawesville. A stiff wind was blowing, and I'll tell you I had a time getting across that river."

"Once on this side I built a fire under a bush. It began to rain hard and I remained there until 10 o'clock. I started toward a railway station, but lost my way and missed the train. When I boarded a later train at Hawesville

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Lung Irritation.
Is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or cold will not settle there. 25 cents at all good druggists.

Why Does a Mosquito Bite?
(Philadelphia Times.)

Just why the mosquito bites people is not yet known. It is not to furnish it food, for it is an established fact that a mosquito, after gorging himself with human blood, dies within a few hours, whereas mosquitoes that have never tasted blood have been known to live very comfortably even through the winter and into the next season. The adult mosquito does not need food. During its larva stage it has stored up enough nourishment to last it all its life, and it is a normal state for it to go without for the rest of its existence. All that it needs is moist air, adult mosquitoes being known to pass the winter in damp cellars, living on nothing but the moisture. The fact that it is estimated that only one out of 10,000 ever tastes human blood, also proves that it is not necessary. Why it persists in torturing mankind, therefore, has not yet been found out, and scientists can only swear softly with the rest of mankind, and make the general statement that the mosquito is born with a vitiated appetite for human gore—an appetite that causes the death of the individual.

The Eagle, King of All Birds,
is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, sore eyes or any kind of granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

Reflections of a Bachelor.
(New York Press.)

There is such a thing as a heroic falsehood. The dead are the only friends we have always with us. Before he moves every man ought to make up his mind to fall from grace. Some people keep the Sabbath so holy that they don't work any for three days before or three days after. The belief in a God is probably almost as instinctive to a woman as the idea that she can't clean house properly unless she has an unbroken one.

The Most Fatal Disease.
More adults die of Kidney trouble than any other disease. When the first symptoms of this disease appear, no time should be lost in taking Foley's Kidney Cure, which is guaranteed or money refunded. 50¢ a bottle. J. R. Williams, Hartford; L. Mitchell & Bro., Beaver Dam; M. S. Hagland, Rosine.

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Bloch, who is only about twenty years of age, talked freely of his escape from Cannelton. His home was surrounded, and he says that it looked to him as if the whole town was deputized to get him. According to his story, he bluffed them all off by demanding that they show a warrant for his arrest. He claims that the girl is older and stronger than he, and it would be physically impossible for him to detain her against her will.

"Of course, we can see these things after it is too late," he said to the detectives as he sat in the office, "but at the time I did not realize that the best thing for me to do was to stand my ground. If I had remained in the town there would have been no trouble."

"As I started to run one of the young men fired into the air and then fired a second time as he yelled for me to halt. I ran directly to my home and looked the front door after me. Then I made my way into my father's furniture store. To open the safe I had to light a lamp, and I noticed a man walking on the outside near the door. I took \$100 from the safe and then started out the door. The man who had been watching me leveled a shotgun at me and called to me to stop. I asked him to show me the warrant stopping for my arrest. He replied that he did not have to get a warrant, but I ran past him while he was thinking over the situation."

"Jumping over a fence I attempted to make my way out a neighbor's stable door, but the door was locked. I jumped over into another neighbor's yard, and as I ran out the gate I saw a man standing on either side of me. One was the same man who had stopped me before with the gun and the other had a pistol. I paid no attention to their demands for me to halt, but continued to run."

"The man with the shotgun fired twice, but I don't think he tried to hit me. The whole town was alive with armed men. I made my way to the river, where I got into a rickety little old skiff. With two old broken paddles I made my way across the river, landing below Hawesville. A stiff wind was blowing, and I'll tell you I had a time getting across that river."

"Once on this side I built a fire under a bush. It began to rain hard and I remained there until 10 o'clock. I started toward a railway station, but lost my way and missed the train. When I boarded a later train at Hawesville

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Why Does a Mosquito Bite?
(Philadelphia Times.)

Just why the mosquito bites people is not yet known. It is not to furnish it food, for it is an established fact that a mosquito, after gorging himself with human blood, dies within a few hours, whereas mosquitoes that have never tasted blood have been known to live very comfortably even through the winter and into the next season. The adult mosquito does not need food. During its larva stage it has stored up enough nourishment to last it all its life, and it is a normal state for it to go without for the rest of its existence. All that it needs is moist air, adult mosquitoes being known to pass the winter in damp cellars, living on nothing but the moisture. The fact that it is estimated that only one out of 10,000 ever tastes human blood, also proves that it is not necessary. Why it persists in torturing mankind, therefore, has not yet been found out, and scientists can only swear softly with the rest of mankind, and make the general statement that the mosquito is born with a vitiated appetite for human gore—an appetite that causes the death of the individual.

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Reflections of a Bachelor.
(New York Press.)

There is such a thing as a heroic falsehood. The dead are the only friends we have always with us. Before he moves every man ought to make up his mind to fall from grace. Some people keep the Sabbath so holy that they don't work any for three days before or three days after. The belief in a God is probably almost as instinctive to a woman as the idea that she can't clean house properly unless she has an unbroken one.

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